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The Way To Dusty Death.



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Chapter 1 by Skeld

The Earth was in ruins because of one simple mistake. Emotions. The Last Leader had installed emotions to the robots' database. And faced the consequences. Now, the Earth was ruled by dysfunctional automatons with only a few handful of Humans surviving the catastrophe.

The humans had gone into hiding. Setting up their camps deep in the Earth. Because their old based atop had been destroyed by the automatons. That base was called Albert Base, named after the Last Leader. Luckily, the rocket had survived. Although it was quite dusty, it still worked. It worked. That knowledge had cost precious lives of their comrades. But, it still needed the The Device.

The Device was of the paramount importance if they were to escape this planet on board The Dusty. That's what they called the rocket.

Dusty. Apt name to say the least.

So, now they had to find The Device. Fortunately, they had a lead. A tracker. Unfortunately, they found The Device was all the across the Continent.

So, the captains of The Rebel Union had chosen two people they can spare to get it. The path was perilous and the promise of reward was high. Their best tracker Ellana Brant and their best warrior Zyrax Colt. They had been given the best horses they could spare and the best equipments they can afford.

But well here's the thing...

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